

CROSSPIECE

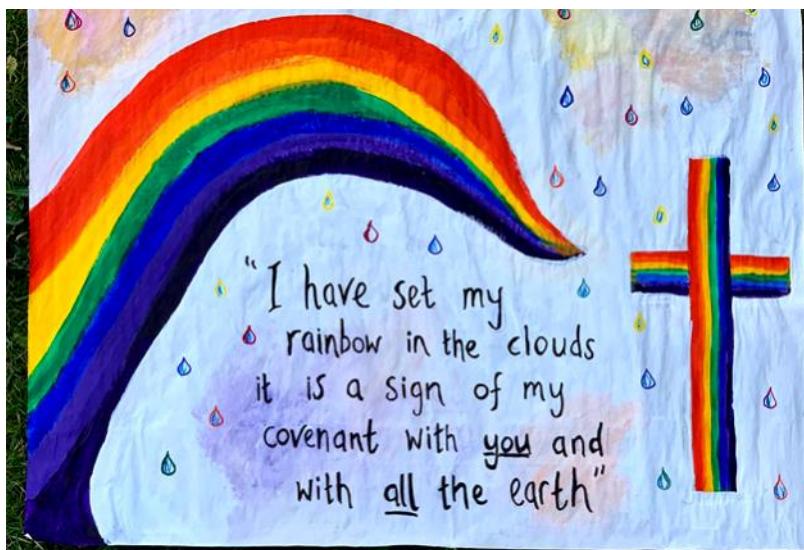


The Parish Magazine of St James's Church, Cambridge

June — July 2020

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Words from the Vicarage

Dear Readers,

This edition of *Crosspiece* is a collection of thoughts and reflections on the experiences of people living through lockdown restrictions as a result of the coronavirus outbreak. Living with the implications of the Covid19 pandemic has been, and continues to be, an ordeal. As someone mentioned recently the situation is not like a blizzard, something that we take shelter from and hope it goes away; but is more like an ice age – a period of sustained effort to work out how we can best survive and look after one another.

In preparing this letter I have been dwelling on a particular passage in the Bible, the words from the prophet Isaiah 43 – *'Thus says the Lord...do not remember the former things, or consider the things of old. I am about to do a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it?'*

The question for us as a church might be what ‘new thing is springing forth out of this season?’ No doubt we are looking forward to returning to our building, to gather as a group of people to worship together, and we are looking forward to being able to reinstate things like the Friendship Café, KidsMatter, pastoral teas etc. And also to be able to offer rooms for other groups to hire and use. But we know that it will take a while to get things going again. In the meantime we might pause and reflect on what we have learnt and what new things have emerged. We may also want to lament what, and who, we have missed.

We have seen great efforts across the community of Queen Edith’s to join together in both a spirit of gratitude to key workers and in a spirit of co-operation in endeavouring to help each other in very practical ways. It’s been incredible to be part of the Food Hub initiative, working in partnership with the Queen Edith Community Forum. There is hope that the

positive way people have joined in by volunteering to help others in the “Happy to Help” scheme may continue. I’ve been struck by how people have made an individual response to be part of corporate action. How many times have we heard the phrase ‘we are in this together’ used just as a soundbite? I believe we can say with confidence that people in the Queen Edith area really have joined together.

Many of us have had to start using technology in new ways, simply to keep in touch, and to continue working or learning. There has been enormous pressure on families and schools and many folk are fearful about the future of their jobs. The uncertainty is causing much anxiety and we, as a church community, continue to pray for respite and hope for those who are anxious.

There have been lots of posts on social media saying that whilst church buildings are closed churches remain open; in other words, churches are people and people continue to pray, to worship and to support each other. Let’s continue to do that as we move through uncertain times and look forward to a time when we can break bread together.

Peace be with you.

Revd Steven Rothwell



Seems a long time ago!

There was no April/May issue of *Cross-piece* as things were so uncertain at that time about what lay ahead. Would the church be open? How long would it be before major celebrations in the church calendar could take place? Would we be able to hold any social or fund-raising events? What could we put on the calendar page?

Additionally, it seemed that the material we did have was insufficient and to a certain

extent irrelevant. Now we hope to be able to publish something which reflects our church, work, home and community life during lock-down.

Meanwhile here are a few reminders of a time of the old normality, which seems a long time ago. Bishop Dagmar visited on 1st March as Lent was just beginning. The Music Group was out in force.

Bishop Dagmar's visit.....



.....with coffee and a chat after the service



The Music Group at the All-Age Service

'Take This Bread' - The Food Hub at St James's

What a strange feeling: On Friday 8th May I cycled over to St James's for the first time since I left in mid March, ready to help Steve and volunteers from the Queen Edith's Community Forum set up the first Food Hub in the church. In the intervening period we'd got used to a new world. The streets were empty. Central Cambridge felt like a ghost town, or empty theme park without the usual crowds of students and tourists. New words: 'Social Distancing', 'Lockdown', 'Quarantine' 'Zoom', now filled the airwaves, tv screens and social media. And we had realised that at St James's we would have to find other ways to meet, rather than in person on a Sunday morning.

But what about the other people we were in contact with? I felt particularly concerned about those who'd been coming to our holiday lunches. It rapidly became clear that we wouldn't be able to have one in the Easter holidays, and then it gradually dawned on us that the May half-term break would also be spent in lockdown. Would the 40-50 people who'd joined us for crafts, activities and a really delicious hot lunch find it even more difficult to make ends meet? Would they be joined by others whose work had dried up, and who were applying for benefits for the first time?

It was hard to get an idea of need, but two statistics helped: the deputy manager of Cambridge Foodbank told us that use by those with Queen Edith's postcodes was up 63% when compared with the same period in 2019. A bit of digging revealed that 120 children at Queen Edith and Queen Emma receive free school meals (now vouchers). It was clear that an Emergency Food Hub was needed, to add to the others that were being established around the city, and our building was obviously the right base for it. Wonderful leadership, organisational and technical skills have been provided by the Queen Edith Community Forum, and St James's and St John's have been represented on a

steering group for the various Covid response activities taking place in the ward from the beginning of the lockdown.

We opened our doors for the first time on 9th May. Stations had been set up in the nave and transept with groceries, fresh fruit and vegetables. Fridges under the aumbry held anything from ready meals made from surplus food to sausages from the Fortnum and Mason depot outside Cambridge. Two freezers meant that we could receive goods from the Fitzwilliam Museum café which would otherwise have had to be thrown away. In the first week we gave away food to feed over 60 people. Word has spread and we're now giving away food for nearly twice that. Generous donations from local people, together with grants from the City Council and Foodbank have meant that we could buy food and toiletries to supplement that arriving from elsewhere. Volunteers from across the ward have weighed and sorted food, and served those who've come along. The emphasis is on neighbours helping each other.

A lot of the produce would have gone to waste if it hadn't ended up at St James's, or at one of the other Food Hubs around the city. There's very little waste from these, since a Cambridge wide WhatsApp group allows the Hubs to share any surplus. St Andrew's in Cherry Hinton hosts a Food Hub on Saturday afternoons, so our leftovers usually go there.

It's been really wonderful to connect with people I'd met before, and meet new people. All sorts of people have been along: many have never had to use a food bank before. There are young people picking up supplies for elderly relatives, parents and PhD students, hospital and care workers and those whose businesses have stopped trading. One Saturday we had a supply of table tennis balls and bats, and a grandparent came back the following

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week and described a lovely socially distanced game with her grandson at the outdoor table in Cherry Hinton Hall park.

I stayed late last Friday, finishing off the activity bags we were giving out to families, and wandered through the church taking some photographs. In every room signs of our worship as a Christian community are the backdrop for crates of bananas or pasta. As I photographed the altar catching the light behind boxes of potatoes and carrots, I remembered a book I read a couple of years ago. In ‘Take this Bread’ Sara Miles describes how her conversion from atheism to Christianity happened unexpectedly when she wandered into a San Francisco church and was given a piece of bread and a sip of wine. An intensely practical person, who had an acute awareness of the suffering that existed in the blocks surrounding the welcoming but affluent church, she ‘turned the bread she ate at

Communion into tons of groceries, piled on the church’s altar to be given away.’

We haven’t had Communion at St James’s for a very long time. Longer than at any time in the church’s history, I should think, and it’s not clear yet when we’ll be able to. Some people are focusing on acts of Spiritual Communion, where we imagine receiving Christ Himself into our hearts. Others are treating this as a time of fasting, when the scattered church has to live without the Eucharist, the Thanksgiving, in order to embody it in the world in some way. Here, now, at St James’s we have a way to do just that. We have potatoes, oats, tea bags, eggs, oranges... in the place where we would expect to find Christ’s Body and Blood. We are witnesses to an everyday miracle as people come each Saturday to give and receive what they need. Where is God in this? Right here.

Anne Strauss



Altar with potatoes

Children’s activity bags in the vestry



Where did you take your exercise?

Many of us will have enjoyed our daily exercise, beneficial for both body and mind. Where do you go? From your door on foot or by bike? Or a short trip by car first? Cherry Hinton Hall Park must have been a favourite.



John Okes, who was a surgeon at Addenbrookes Hospital. John served his apprenticeship with his father and later qualified at Cambridge to become a very successful surgeon.

The origins of Cherry Hinton Hall

After my poem 'Cherry Hinton Hall' appeared in *Crosspiece* someone suggested that I should look up the history of the park. This is what I found:

Cherry Hinton Hall was built in 1839 by

In 1824 John married Mary Elizabeth Collin Martin, who was the only daughter of Joseph Martin Esq of Epping. The couple lived in Cambridge for some time. In 1831 John purchased the old enclosures at Mill End Close and the land at Mill End common, then in 1839

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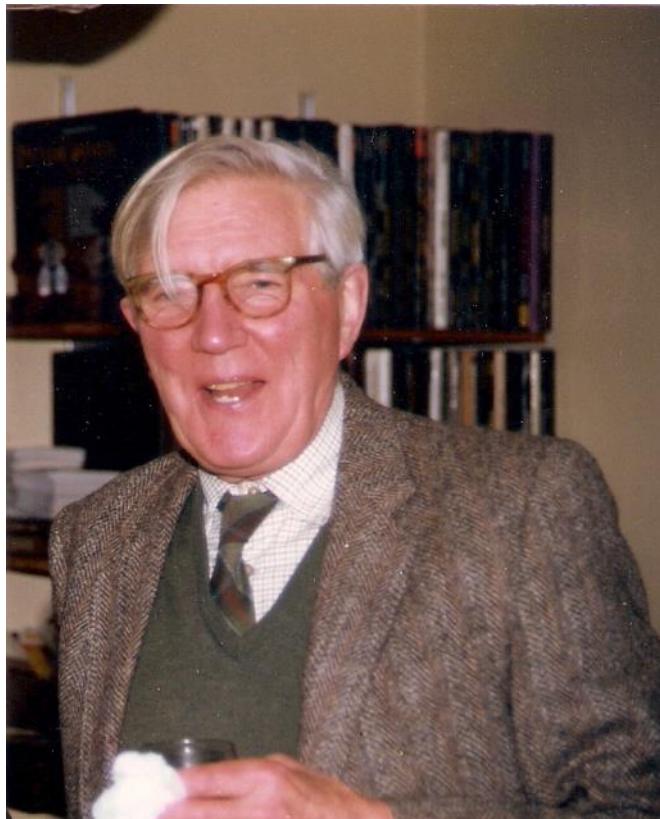
he built Cherry Hinton Hall on this land. He said that when he built it there was only an old farmhouse on it. He built the hall and then laid out the gardens. He made the following statement in 1854: '*I have laid out a considerable sum in planting. When I purchased the estate the Cherry Hinton brook ran through it. The whole spring came from two springs skirting my property. In building the house I selected the spot with a view of making ornamental water. I cut a channel and made the lake in a great measure and have been every year enlarging it. I have stocked the stream for trout and dug a pond for pike.*'

John died in 1870 and the Cherry Hinton estate went to Cambridge University and Town Waterworks Company. The next resident at the hall was one of the directors of the waterworks company.

Cambridge City Council has owned Cherry Hinton Hall since the 1930s.

Linda Appleby

David Briggs – 7 November 1917 – 16 March 2020



It was an immense stroke of luck, (or gift of God), that David and Mary Briggs chose to live in Beaumont Road, in the parish of St James, Cambridge, when in 1977 David retired from the Headmastership of King's College School. David and Mary immediately joined fully and enthusiastically in the worship and activities of St James' church: David joined the choir as a bass, where

he quickly became a lynchpin.

At the age of 60 years David was still in his prime, and he directed his talents, energy and enthusiasm not only into choral singing, but also into musical and dramatic productions with the young people of St James: he founded the *St James Young Players* for this purpose. Parents and other adults were also involved in scenery construction and painting, costume making, stage-managing, make-up and numerous other tasks.

There were memorable productions of Mediaeval Mystery Plays, Everyman, and Britten's "Noye's Fludde", (a collaboration with Netherhall and Queen Edith's schools to mark the leaving of Rev. David Ford, and the retirement of Netherhall Headmaster, David Scarisbrick, and in which David Briggs sang the part of Noye) As producer he demanded high standards and invariably achieved them, to the great satisfaction and pride of all those concerned.

David also contributed, as tutor, to the Focus Christian Institute, teaching a class in New Testament Greek for several years. In addition he was a volunteer driver for the Arthur Rank Hospice in Mill Road, driving a minibus to take patients to and from appointments or to Day

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Therapy. His family was also growing, as his children Andrew, Catherine and Anne married and had their children, to the delight of grandparents Mary and David.

Perhaps few of us at St James realised in those early days what a stellar career David had had. He became a King's chorister in 1926, aged 9 years, and sang in the first broadcast service of "Nine Lessons and Carols" from King's College. He returned to King's as an undergraduate choral scholar in 1936, reading Classics. He met Mary, his future wife, a Mathematical scholar at Girton College, in 1939, when they both took part in a Mediaeval Pageant. At the end of World War 2 he returned to teaching, and was Classics master at Bryanston School until 1959, when he was appointed Master of Choristers and Headmaster of King's College School.

But David's life had its share of difficulties and sadness. He had become a convinced pacifist during his teenage years, and so when war broke out in 1939 he was determined not to bear arms. He was at first conscripted into the Pay Corps, and then transferred to the Medical Corps. He became a stretcher-bearer, took part in the D-Day Normandy landings in 1944, and helped to set up a Field Hospital near Bayeux. There he formed an *a capella* choir, made up of doctors and nurses. The army paid for the sheet music, which he was allowed to keep when the war ended.

It was a great sadness to him when his closest school friend was killed in action during the war; something that tested his pacifist beliefs to the limit. David spoke very movingly about this event on the BBC towards the end of his life.

Sadly Mary's health declined in the early 2000s, and after she had spent time in hospital, David realised that he needed more help with nursing and caring for her. So in 2008 Mary and David moved to Bedford to live with their daughter Anne and her family. David joined the choir of St Peter's church, Bedford, and quickly

made friends there. But there was one week each month when St Peter's choir did not perform, and on these Sundays David would drive back to Cambridge to sing with St James' choir and to visit his many friends in Cambridge. His last visit to St James was to share in our sixtieth anniversary celebrations in July 2015.

David was much loved by many at St James, and he kept in contact with friends from every part of his life, notably by the wonderful birthday parties hosted by Anne and her family at Bedford. His 100th birthday party in 2017 will never be forgotten by those of us who were privileged to be present. Some of us also enjoyed David's hospitality at his seaside house in Sheringham (inherited from his parents who had retired there). David always spent the month of August in Sheringham, recently with a live-in carer, and he would swim in the sea every morning before breakfast. This custom continued until very recently.

He was gentle, modest and unassuming, respecting and treating everyone with the same quiet love and courtesy. He modelled his life on Christ. While we mourn his passing, we rejoice that he has gone to be with his Saviour and to rejoin his beloved Mary.

Mary Calladine

With acknowledgements to:

The Times - obituary May 18 2020.

Crosspiece - issue 85, Dec 2017 – Jennifer Day – article for David's 100th birthday.

The first fifty years – a brief history of St James', by James Rigney.

Life in Lockdown

I have to admit that I was very concerned about how I would cope with working from home and the isolation that I might feel, as I live alone (apart from my cat Caspar), when it became clear that there was going to be a lockdown. However, I have found it a much better experience than I could have imagined. I started working from home about a week before the lockdown came into force. I had been suffering from post-viral fatigue since Christmas and was not sure how much this would affect my chance of catching Covid-19 and the severity of the symptoms. As soon as my employers suggested that we should work from home if we could, I picked up my laptop, filled a box with the pile of question papers for proof-reading that had been building up in my cupboard and headed home.

I am lucky – I have one of my rooms already set up as a study and so I have a place I can put all my work and, when I have finished for the day, I can shut the door and just walk away. I know I have many colleagues who are not so fortunate. It is also wonderful to be able to be outside doing the garden within five minutes of finishing work. I can also do things such as making the bread while working.

There are problems of course. My internet seems to be rather slow and frequently I am timed out before I can get onto the website I need. There are problems sometimes before I can get onto the network drives for work. Our IT department have worked very hard to help us all transition to home working and I have learnt to accept that I may have to delay doing a task until I can get onto the relevant drive to access documents or onto the website I need and that I may need to restart my computer several times a day.

I have got used to having virtual meetings with my team and coffee breaks with friends. We even made sure that when a friend reached the milestone of having worked with us for a year, when she had intended to bring cake into

the office, we all provided ourselves with a piece of cake and had a virtual coffee break together. However, what I really miss from my work is the idle chit-chat. It is not the same when you have to phone someone. There are people who I used to chat with if we happened to be at the coffee machine together who I have now not spoken to since starting to work from home.

Outside of work the most frustrating thing has been the curtailment of my musical activities. This initially was made harder by having not been able to do any of them earlier in the year because of lack of energy due to the post-viral fatigue. The lockdown came just as I was beginning to have sufficient energy to go out and play! I would normally be out one evening a week for choral society, one evening for orchestra and usually one evening for one of my quintets, an octet or bassoon quartet.

However, this changed when Grae Worster introduced me to the app Acapella, which he uses to produce the hymns for our Sunday service. This has been a real boon to me. I have been recording myself playing bassoon quartets with myself. Some of my team at work are now expecting me to produce one a week. So far I have provided them with: *The Teddy Bears' Picnic*, *Bohemian Rhapsody*, Gershwin's *Walking the Dog* and *Trepak* from the Nutcracker (complete with a friend's children providing some dancing!). There are several others to be produced.

My garden has also been a great boon during isolation. With my weekend musical activities and my usual week of chamber music in August already cancelled I feel this could be the year I get my garden under control (although I am sure it will soon get out of control again!). I am grateful that we have been so lucky with the weather so that it is a pleasure to go out and work in the garden.

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I have also been visiting my mother, who is 97, twice a week – once mid-week to collect her shopping list and have a chat and again on Saturday to deliver her shopping and have a chat. It seems very strange having to socially distance ourselves at all times but we both appreciate the time we can spend talking to someone ‘in the flesh’.

I have also found myself talking to people more on the phone than I usually do and using Zoom, which I had never heard of before, to have catch-ups with people. This has included a weekly Skype meeting with a friend and her children, which has produced the interesting challenge of playing *I-Spy* with a four-year-old where you can’t see what they are looking at! *Bingo* and *Guess Who* have proved much easier. Of course we also use it for church and it is wonderful that we are able to have our virtual

services each week and so keep the church community going.

So, am I looking forward to returning to ‘normal’ life? Definitely yes. I am looking forward to going into the office – even though this means cycling in through the rain, wind and in the dark at times, although I am sure than when this actually happens I will wish to be back working from home!

I am looking forward to being able to play in my chamber music groups, orchestras and singing in the choral society again, not to mention visiting friends. However, I am grateful for the new things I have learnt during the past couple of months and the increased contact I have had with some of my friends, even though this has been mostly via the phone.

Eleanor Pippard

My comfortable lockdown

When France fell in 1940, the author P G Wodehouse, as an Englishman, was interned by the Germans. As a writer, he then produced essays reflecting his experience as an internee. The Nazis used these articles to promote their own position and so that these might continue placed him in a hotel. The result was that he was living a more comfortable life than most of his fellow countrymen, while being useful to the enemy.

Although Wodehouse later described his action as foolish, he was too embarrassed ever to return to England. His work benefited from his exile, because he did not experience the social change in British society. His later stories are set in the same comfortably hierarchical world of gentlemen’s clubs and country house parties.

Covid-19 means that I am now living a restricted life in comparative comfort. Of

course, I feel deprived that I cannot go to the parish eucharist and I miss pub lunches and visits to the theatres and museums and my usual springtime visit to France. Yet not being able to do so much means there is so much one does not need to do. Had the crisis fallen a year earlier, I would still have been a key worker, instead of spending so much time with books and television.

Might my service benefit from this period? Like Wodehouse, I shall emerge at a time of change. Economic sacrifices will be required, something which people in general may be reluctant to recognise. Christians will have to show that, like St Paul, we can live with much or little, that God’s love is enough and that other blessings can only be fully accepted if one is also prepared to accept their withdrawal.

Ian Rowland

God will look after us:

thanksgiving for the life of Anneke Heslam from a grateful son



Anneke and David on their engagement in 1956

My mother's death on 16th March, exactly one week before the COVID-19 lockdown, brought to an end a wonderful life. But it also ended her suffering and ushered her into a new life in her heavenly home.

Anneke's life began as it has ended - in constrained and fraught circumstances. Born in the Netherlands in 1936 when neighbouring Nazi Germany was at the height of its power, it was only two days before her fourth birthday that her country came under Nazi occupation. Fear gripped her nation. Shop shelves were stripped bare. And self-isolation, social distancing and 'shielding' became a matter of life and death. While much of the danger was visible, some of it – in the form of family, friends and neighbours acting as spies - was as invisible as the coronavirus that stalks the world today.

It is good to recall, however, some words Anneke spoke during her BBC interview on

Songs of Praise: 'My father and mother had great faith. They kept saying "God will look after us".'

God will look after us – those five words have formed the subtext of Anneke's life from those early years up to the end. They gave her the amazing courage she displayed in the face of challenges and setbacks. We saw that courage – in someone who was naturally nervous about needles and hospitals – as she fought almost daily with feeling ill and weak over the past three years.

Two of her favourite hymns take on additional poignancy since her death. '*Now thank we all our God*' has a wonderful line that expresses gratitude to God for all the blessings we receive from God through our mothers: '*Who from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love*'. Not only her children but

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many other people know just how countless were the gifts of God's love she so freely dispensed to those around her.

'*Thine be the glory*' reflects words cited at her graveside from 1 Corinthians 15.55-57: '*Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?*' The hymn is a joyful invitation to celebrate the truth of those words, as reflected in the following magnificent lines: '*Let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing. For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son, endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won.*'

In the spirit of those two hymns, I invite all who knew Anneke to join with me in the following prayer. I pray it with thankfulness to all those - including members of St James - who sustained her in her faith, surrounded her with love, and supported her in prayer:

God of love,

Who as Jesus shared the life of an earthly home,
and on the cross honoured and cared for
his mother Mary;
we thank you for the wonder and beauty
of the life you gave Anneke;

for her love for you, for insiders and for outsiders, for children and the elderly; for her skill and creativity in working with her hands, for her good neighbourliness, for her availability to those in need.

We thank you for her joy and sense of humour, her ability to brighten the day of those she encountered; for her faithfulness and commitment to family life; and for her hope, patience and courage in the face of suffering.

May we joyfully follow her example, and pass on to others the love she has given us;

Through Jesus Christ her lord and saviour, by whose death and resurrection Anneke has found the healing she so eagerly desired, and life for evermore.

Amen.

The Revd Dr Peter S Heslam is Director of Faith in Business and Assistant Priest at St John's Church, Hills Road, Cambridge.

Lockdown: what it means for our church finances

In this period when the church is closed, there is an impact on our church finances, as on many people's lives in general. We know that many people struggle to make ends meet at this time, especially those without job security or on a drastically reduced income. We are grateful that much of our regular giving continues, as today most members of the congregation give through monthly arrangements with their banks or through payroll giving. The envelope scheme can carry on at home with participants filling their envelopes weekly so that they can return them when the church reopens. Nowadays the Sunday collection plate makes up only a small part of the church's income, but even so this means a reduction in funds.

The most significant loss comes from the cancellation of room hire, a vital financial contribution to keeping the building up and running, as well as being a much appreciated community resource. We also miss the funds from the regular Bring & Buy and other events. There are still bills to pay, including the outlay on improvements to the building which took place prior to lockdown, such as the new doors and paintwork. Other planned work on maintaining the fabric has been put on hold where possible.

However, for those less worried about their personal finances at this time, there may

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have actually been savings. What have you not spent on petrol? On a visit to the hairdresser's? On going to the cinema? On a meal out in your favourite pub or restaurant? On a day out with the family? On your usual coffee on the way to work or in the lunch hour? On the school holiday trip you were hoping to make?

Could you afford to make a donation to our church finances? You may like to give the cost of a tank of petrol, or what you would have spent on a trip to the pub, for example.

If you would prefer to make a gift elsewhere, and are looking for organisations that are making a contribution to the communi-

ty in these challenging times, then you might like to give a donation to support the Food Hub, which is taking place on Saturday in the church building.

Details of how to contribute are on the Queen Edith's Community Forum website at <https://queen-ediths.info/>

For donations to St James, please make payments to our account at Barclays Bank, St James Church PCC, sort code 20-17-19 account number 70518069.

The Pastoral Group in Lockdown

The St James Pastoral Group was set up ten years ago in 2010, to be a pastoral visiting and befriending group. During the past ten years the group has evolved and become more of a befriending and hospitality group. Requests for home visiting have lessened, as many of the elderly members of our congregation have died or moved into care homes. Furthermore, some of the original pastoral group members have themselves died or become less active – and we have all aged.

Since mid-March this year, when St James, in common with all churches, closed its doors, we have all been unable to visit, to host pastoral lunches and teas, to run the Friendship Café, and to conduct care home services. Home Communions, by clergy and ALMs, have also had to stop.

Before the end of March, in consultation with Mary and Rosemary, Steve decided that we, the group members, should continue our ministry by telephone contact. We made a list of those with whom we were pastorally involved, and allotted them to those members of the group who were most closely connected to

them. With the agreement of these people, we undertook to telephone them, usually weekly, to offer a friendly chat, share any difficulties and frustrations, and if necessary find relevant help to solve problems. A few have declined regular contact, but most are very grateful that the church is concerned for their well-being. One way that we have been able to support them has been in passing on information about the Church of England's telephone number: Daily Hope – 0800 804 8044 – for daily prayers, reflections and favourite hymns. We have also encouraged those with internet access to join the St James "Zoom" services.

Not all of those we are telephoning are worshipping members of our congregation, but they have all participated in some of our pastoral events, or are known to us personally. Many of our telephone calls have led to meaningful conversations and deepening relationships. We continue our work of praying and caring for our community.

Mary Calladine

Belinda Joy Parker

8th October 1927- 9th May 2020

By her daughter, Pam Butler



Mum was born and grew up in Oakington. At the age of 14 she went to work and after several jobs she became a dressmaker working at Miss Pring's in Glisson Rd. Here she became an excellent seamstress, making wedding dresses and ball gowns. She would think nothing of coming home from work and making a skirt to go out in that evening. She married Dad in 1950 and went to live in Fowlmere.

In 1958 they moved to Wyboston in Bedfordshire to a Land Settlement Association small holding where they grew lettuces, tomatoes and freesias, reared chickens and sold eggs. It was an extremely hard life. After Dad had a heart attack in 1980 they moved to Roxton, where they settled into village life. Initially Mum worked as a cleaner/housekeeper and then,

when both Mum and Dad retired, they set up a gardening business and collected old tools, which they restored and sold at car boot sales and antique fairs.

After Dad died in 2008, Mum continued to live happily in their bungalow in Roxton, where she had a lot of friends who looked after her and cared for her. For which we are incredibly grateful. In 2011 she moved to Sawston to a bungalow in Uffen Way, where she enjoyed playing Bingo and joining in activities.

In February 2017 Mum moved to Birchams independent living accommodation, and she loved it. Unfortunately, she only lived there for 10 weeks because she had several falls and spent many weeks in Addenbrookes. Then in May of that year she moved to Hilton Park Care Centre in Bottisham and after a few days moved into Oaklands where she stayed for the rest of her life.

She kept the staff there on their toes with her feisty personality. She enjoyed joining in the



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many activities on offer, but enjoyed dominoes in particular. She became Domino Champion after no one could beat her. Mum was well cared for and looked after there and Angela, my sister, and I are incredibly grateful for all the love, care and attention the staff gave her.

Mum enjoyed going to church and taking Communion. It was especially important to her. After Dad died, I would drive to Roxton on Sunday, where we would either go to Roxton Parish Church or I would bring her back to St James for the 10 o'clock service which she loved.

She was very friendly with Ella Smith, the two of them became very close and along with Walter Ellis they ran the Bric-a-Brac stall at the Christmas Fair for several years.

Mum knew her own mind, she was strong, determined, feisty and brave, and she loved all of us very much.

Mum will be buried with Dad in Thriplow Churchyard.

CREATIVE SKILLS IN LOCKDOWN: Many people have occupied themselves creatively in lockdown.

Jackie Bartholomew produced this picture during Holy Week depicting key events leading up to Easter itself.



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Contacts at St James's Church

Priest in charge:

Revd Steve Rothwell 246419
email: s.rothwell3@btinternet.com

Curate:

Revd Anne Strauss
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Pastoral Assistants:

Mary Calladine 246742
Rosemary Monk 246421

Church Office:

246419, Mon , Wed & Thur 9.15 am -1.15 pm
e-mail: stjameschurchcambridge@yahoo.co.uk

Website: <http://stjamescambridge.org.uk>

Safeguarding officer:

Jill Bradley 07971 013645
email: happybeadsuk@gmail.com

Director of Music: Position vacant**The Music Group:**

Grae Worster on mgw1@cam.ac.uk and 846295

Church & Community Activities

All currently suspended

Choir practice:

Mondays 6.30 –7.30pm

Meditation group: Fridays 1.30-2.00

Beavers (6-8 yrs):

16thcmbridgebeavers@gmail.com

Cubs (8-11 yrs) at QE School:

Stephen Harrison 07548 765421

Scouts (10½—14) at QE School:

16thcambridgescouts@gmail.com

SUNDAY AND OTHER SERVICES:

The latest news is that churches will soon be open for private prayer (arrangements under discussion), but there are no services in church. Every Sunday there is a service at 10am via Zoom. If you wish to join, please contact the Priest-in-Charge (details above) and he will send you the link.

There is a Wednesday evening Bible reading and prayer time also via Zoom. Please consult the website for further information.

Also available:

Phone line. The Church of England central team have supported the release of the **Daily Hope** phone line. Daily Hope offers music, prayers and reflections as well as full worship services from the Church of England at the end of a telephone

line. The line – which is available 24 hours a day on 0800 804 8044 – has been set up particularly with those unable to join online church services during the period of restrictions in mind.

Crosspiece Editorial Board:

Mary Calladine, Jennifer Day, Christina Hood

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